Each ſmall annexment, petie conſequence
Attends the boiſtrous raine, neuer alone
Did the King ſigh, but a generall grownе.
*King.* Arme you I pray you to this ſpeedie voiage,
For we will fetters put about this feare
Which now goes too free-footed.
*Roſ.* VVe will haſt vs. *Exeunt. Gent.*

*Enter Polonius.*

*Pol.* My Lord, he's going to his mothers cloſet,
Behind the Arras I'le conuay my ſelfe
To here the proſſeſſe, I'le warrant ſhee'le tax him home,
And as you ſaid, and wiſely was it ſaid,
Tis meet that ſome more audience then a mother,
Since nature makes them partiall, ſhould ore-heare
The ſpeech of vantage; fare you well my Leige,
I'le call vpon you ere you goe to bed,
And tell you what I know. *Exit.*
*King.* Thanks deere my Lord.
O my offence is ranke, it ſmels to heauen,
It hath the primall eldeſt curſe vppont;
A brothers murther, pray can I not,
Though inclination be as ſharp as will,
My ſtronger guilt defeats my ſtrong intent,
And like a man to double buſineſſe bound,
I ſtand in pauſe where I ſhall firſt begin,
And both neglect: what if this curſed hand
Were thicker then it ſelfe with brothers blood,
Is there not raine enough in the ſweet Heauens
To waſh it white as ſnow? whereto ſerues mercie
But to confront the viſage of offence?
And what's in praier but this two-fold force,
To be foreſtalled ere we come to fall,
Or pardon being downe, then I'le looke vp.
My faults is paſt, but oh! what forme of praier
Can ſerue my turne? forgiue me my foule murther:
That cannot be ſince I am ſtil poſſeſt
Of thoſe affects for which I did the murther;
My Crowne, mine owne ambition, and my Queene;

1 petty 3 grone 4 viage 6 too
11 heare the proceſſe 14 forreall 15 farre
25 beginne 34 fault penult effects

May one be
In the corru
Offences gu
And oft tis
Buyes out th
There is no
In his true n
Euen to the
To giue in e
Try what re
Yet what ca
O wretched
O limed fou
Art more ing
Bow ſtubbo
Be ſoft as ſin
All may be

*Ham.* No
And now lle
And ſo am I r
A villaine kil
His ſole ſon
To heauen.
Why, this is
A tooke my
Withall his
And how his
But in our ci
Tis heauie w
To take 'm
When he is fi
No.
Vp Sword, an
When he is d
Or in th' ince
At game, a ſw
That has no

1 pardon
21 reuen